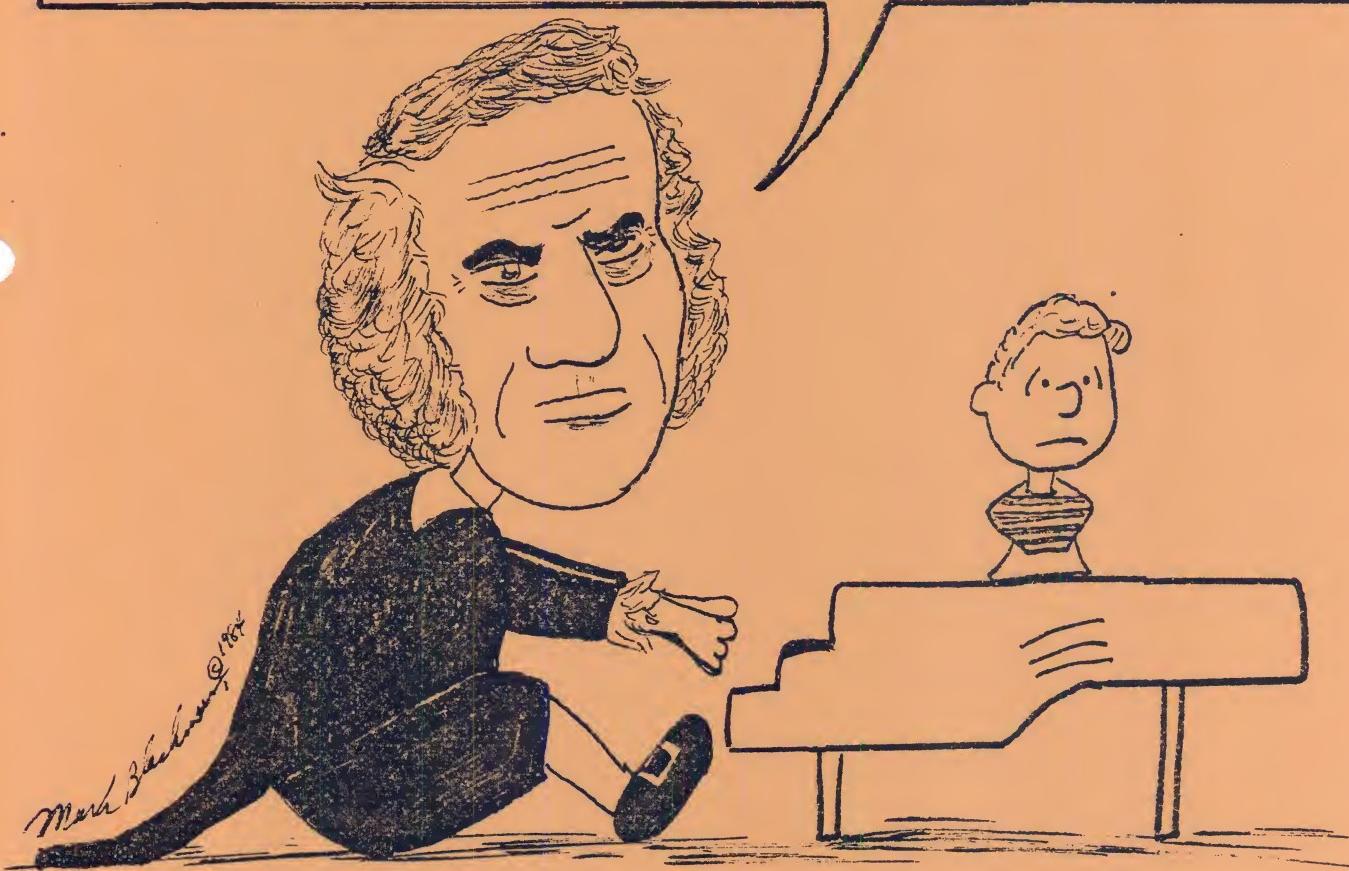
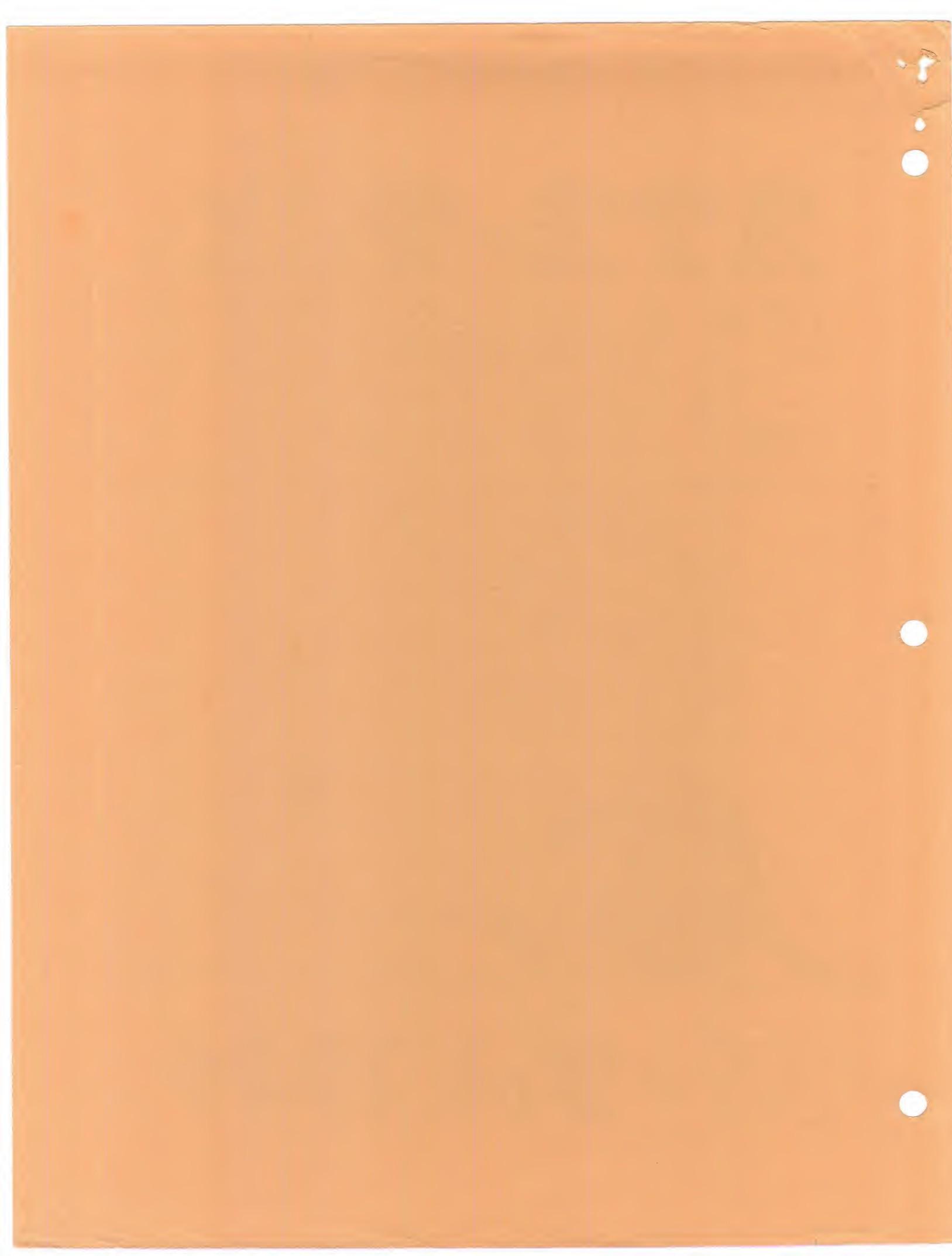


ATTA-FIK'S
5th Anniversary? I
von't hear of it!



#28 - Feb. 1984



QWXB!!! in APA-Filk #21

QQQ	W	W	W	X	X	b	Gregory A. Baker
Q	Q	W	W	W	X	X	4103 Ft. Hamilton Pkwy
Q	Q	Q	W	W	W	X	Brooklyn, NY 11219-1207
Q	Q	W	W	W	W	X X	tel (212) 853-1427
Q	Q	Q	W	W	W	b b	
					X X	bbb	

A NOTE OF INTRODUCTION

This is being written by Commodore Horatio Hornswaggle, my personal computer. I had a QWBb!!! written on tape for this issue of the APA, but it was longer than I could print in time for collation. At least that gives me time to refine some songs.

Here's some computer filk that I wrote, after reading about the business behind computers:

WAY BEHIND BIG BLUE
(Music: Way Beyond the Blue)

Horvath wrote with punched-card records. You'll use them, too.
(3x)

He helped found Big Blue.

DO loop, oh DO loop, do remember me, (3x)
Way behind Big Blue!

Watson had a bright idea to build up Big Blue
He had mainframes no one else could hold a match to
He enforced conformity among all his crew
And he built Big Blue!

Chorus: DO loop, oh DO loop, oh DO remember me...

IBM has spiffy mainframes. SPerry does too.
IBM has spiffy mainframes. What will you do?
You could sell Peripherals that mainframes talk to
Way behind Big Blue!

Chorus

IBM Put out the P.C.Junior for you.
Macintosh can smash Big Brother. Can they smash Blue?
Will they bite a chunk of APPle that they can't chew?
Way behind Big Blue!

Chorus

IBM can sell computers. Why, then, can't you?
CEO's in corporations all love Big Blue.
If you cry restraint-of-trade, will Uncle Sam sue?
Way behind Big Blue!

Chorus

QWXb!!! in APA-Filk #21

SIXTEEN K
(Music: Sixteen Tons)
by Gregory Baker

Some People say than man's made of muscle and hiPs
But a Guy from the Valley's made of silicon chiPs
Silicon chiPs and floPPy disc drives
And a smaller computer is for what he strives

CHORUS: You build sixteen K and what do you get?
A very slow model like the Commodore PET
St. Peter, you can't interface cause I can't stay,
I'm busy building a sixty-four K

I was born in the Valley with a soldering gun
Wrote in Job Control LanGuage by the time I was one
I needed 16K to hold all my RAM
So I drew up schematics and I started to cram

CHORUS: You build sixteen K and what do you get?...

I had the CPU in a 16K chip.
And I thought that the market would be in my griP.
But APPle and Osborne on one bleak day
Put out new models with 64K.

CHORUS: You build 64K and what do you know?
Your rivals Put out models which makes your sales slow.
St. Peter, don't you call me 'cause I can't leave,
A two five six K's under my sleeve!

My Production and design staff were weary and sore
But they sized down the circuits by a factor of four.
And I went to the marketPlace and woe were we!
I had to face the Mackintosh and Junior PC.

CHORUS: You build two five six K as much as you Please.
I'm selling all my Patents to the rich JaPanese.
St. Peter, you can interface all day with me,
Just call my number at NiPPon E.C.!

COMMENTS ON THIS ISH: Blackman: I used the Soviets because Salut 7 was a very badly-run mission. Even the Soviets admitted it.

Below: I liked your APA-NYU filk very much. Why are you surprised when it scans exactly to the original? That's the mark of a Genius! --LAST ISH: Boardman: I've been trying to come up with a new filk to "Vicar of Bray" for SF fan. Not much luck. There are some filk [that man was not meant to sing] which are hard to write: "Don't take that tune in key of B/Don't you leave my hand in misery/Yes I know, I know it's true. /Writing filk is hard to do!"

CARTHAGIO DELENDRA EST! Greg

SING&PIE

21st Stanza
for APA-Filk
#21 - 5th
Anniversary

Mark L. Blackman, 1745 E. 18th
St. #4A, Brooklyn, NY 11229 /
212-336-3255 / Jan. 28, 1984

Mel Torme parodies Cole Porter's You're the Tops with You're the Pits at Marty's. ("You're an auto-graph from a leaky fountain pen... a punk rock star... a Pinto car... a DC 10.")

★★★
(Earl Wilson, NY Post, 6/4/80)

Venus/King Kong's penis") which some believe was written by Porter himself.

===== & ===== & ===== & =====
THE MELODY LINGERS: Comments on APA-Filk #20 - & --
===== & ===== & =====
he clipping at left is sparked
by Bob Lipton's (you remember
him - he cofounded this apa and was its
first Mgt Management - Happy Anniversary,
gang) mention to me of - and long-winded
reading from - a collection of Cole Porter
lyrics; there is a bawdy version ("bust of
Blood of Tyrants, you have lots of "dead soldiers."

ANAKREON/John Boardman et al: At Philcon one day, I heard "Real Old-Time Religion" being, er, sung and sure enough found John and Eric (the Flute) Raymond leading a session. // Right, let's see the Falwell types defend Pagan prayers in public schools. // Sometimes collaborations demonstrate (deliberate hyphenation) the wisdom of "too many cooks," etc.

STRUM UND DRANG/Lee Burwasser: Ferdinand Durang (according to my research) was the first to sing Key's poem (off-Key?) to the melody of "To Anacreon in Heaven." However, nine years earlier, Key had used that tune as the setting for a poem he wrote honoring Stephen Decatur, and it is believed the tune was again in his mind when he wrote (what we call) "The Star-Spangled Banner. (Incidentally, I was never taught that the first stanza ends in a "?".) // "A man who can type well often finds it an advantage." Yes, thanks to Affirmative Action, it is now possible for men to get jobs as secretaries.

FILKERS DO IT TILL DAWN/Harold Groot: "Thought About the Force" - cute, but they're Rebels not Yankees. // Sorry, but I just have no interest in the SCA. // I find it difficult to plan my schedule at a con, particularly evenings. I keep them spontaneous, party-hopping and staying around at room-sings, etc. as mood, interest strike me and/or energy level holds up - which is why I was barely by the filksings at WorldCon. // LACon sounds like its filksings will be too performer-oriented or concerty for my tastes.

SHARE AND ENJOY/Marc Glasser: I've had to change at Jamaica. *Farewell!*
1/29/84

QWXb!/Greg Baker: I don't know if some of our drying inspiration could sustain a more frequent schedule. // Sad to say, we don't have to fear "a sudden outbreak of world peace." The last verse of "I Must Have Done Wrong..." is a bit preachy; I prefer humorous guilt. // "A war with reggae beat" - catchy tune. // As you say, a lot of Mother Goddesses were turned into Madonnas by the early Christians.

SOPNEN/Paul Willett: Welcome, FUDEE-duddy.

BEYOND THE LAST VISIBLE DOG/Vinnie Bartilucci: I hope that something better comes along.

The issue of CAPRA (cinema apa) collated today contained a filk by Kathy Godfrey on THE DAY AFTER, "Everything's Up To Date in Kansas City":

"They H-bombed Kansas City on a Friday, / By Saturday we learned a thing or two. / 'Cause up to then we didn't have much idee/of what an atom war would bring us to. ... Everything radiates in Kansas City. / We've glowed about as bright as we can glow...."







Beyond the Last Visible Dog



Filkers Yes

BEYOND THE LAST VISIBLE DOG, a wiggling and a jiggling; a too muchness of filksinging, aided and abetted by Vinnie Bartilucci, who resides at his own personal Bonzo can at 45 Newburgh St. Elmont, NY 11003. All within is copyright 1984 by Vinnie Bartilucci. And then some.

HELLO.

At Beyond the Con, I had nothing to say when it was my turn to write for the One Shot. So I put down a little filk I had done, got up, and forgot about it. The next First Saturday I went to, everybody sang it at midnight! Imagine my pride! Then imagine my shock when I realized nobody knew I wrote it! So to make sure folks know I did it, and to further disseminate it, I reprint it here. Asimov will not let the world forget that he coined the term "Robotics," and I will not let the world forget that I wrote.....

GOD DAMN THE SMURFS (God save the Queen)

Blue people make me sick,
Whatever makes them tick?
God damn the Smurfs!
We never wish them well,
We wish they'd go to Hell,
We cheer for Gargamel,
God damn the Smurfs!

There, that's done.

ADD-A-BITS

I don't think I'd feel quite ~~right~~ if I didn't donate a verse to the indefatigable canon of Real Old-Time Religion. (John: Are you trying to have a race to see which you can make longer; ROTR or Streak Gordon?) Anyhoo, shot at the canon....

We Sub-Geniuses are not snobs,
We'll take cash from any poor slobs,
Send it all to J.R. "Bob" Dobbs,
Wotan's good enough for me!

(The Church of the Sub-Genius is a strictly-for-profit organization, dedicated to getting the Earth ready for the invasion of the Xists in the imminent future. Wotan is the insane Alien god responsible for it all. (AKA JHVH-1)

While talking to Marc Glasser recently, he mentioned that he could not think of a Hitchhiker's verse for I Know the Plot, soooooo.....

Ford and Arthur leave the Earth before the Vogons waste it.
They meet Zaphod Beeblebrox, but Arthur just can't face it.
Touching down on Magrathea, they learn Earth was built by mice,
So no one else would have to ask, "What is this Cosmos for?"
(Alternate last line; The answer's 42, it's just the question they look for!)

I also did another verse about one of the first great heroes of SF.....
Flash and Dale and Dr. Zarkov land on Planet Mongo.
Ming decides he doesn't like them; on the run they must go.
Flash is trapped among a hundred death rays there is no escape,
But deep inside you know he'll live cause there's nine chapters more!
(the chorus I think you know.)

APA-Filk 20 * opinions= COMMENTS

ANAKREON(John Boardman)- Hooray for verse 497! Didn't Roberta do a couple U.N.C.L.E. verses?

SINGSPIEL(Mark Blackman) Whoever heard of an "official" filksing?// Where were you on new year's eve?// Who could you put on a Bermuda Triangle TV show?

HENIDEMISEMIQUAVER(Jordin Kare) It's nice to know we have a chance to get in the westerfilk books. (Now I have a goal.)

FILKERS DO IT TILL DAWN(Harold Groot)- Liked Force. I agree with you on the prblems with filking at major cons, but I dont think reservations or rules would help. They would remove the merry spontaneity that makes filking such fun.

SHARE AND ENJOY(Marc Glasser) Thax for running Jamaica Frewell. Now I don't have to copy it out of your books. // I think new verses for Gafiate should be judged on quality rather than (make that more than,) if it makes a new rhyme. I really don't think the song will get too long anyway. (There's only so much you can say.)

QWXb! (Thug Baker) Why did you write Bored Space Traveler about a ~~Russia~~ Russian spacecraft? Don't we cock up?

INTERESTING INFORMATION DEPT.

ITEM- After almost no wait whatsoever, (Goody!) "Wierd Al" Yancovic's next album is due out in either late February or March. I have no title as yet, or a list of songs, but I can guarantee it will be great. He is recording now.

QUERY-AAAAARRRRRGGGGGHHHH!!!!!! As I was leaving the Bermuda Triangle concert on New Years EVE, I learned that Wierd Al was at the Bottom Line (THREE BLOCKS AWAY) the same night! If anyone went to the show, or have ever been to (and taped) any of his shows, contact me. I desprately want copies (or words)to some of his stuff. (Jordin: you're on the same end of the nation; any help?)

ITEM- Attention all Barnes and Barnes fans! The latest B&B album (an EP, really,) is available. The album is called Soak it Up, and the reason you haven't seen it everywhere is because it's only being limitedly released on the East coast, but it is cut, and worth getting. It is dedicated to Curly.(Yes, that Curly.) It is on the CBS/Broadstreet label.(Another album is only a possiblity.)

QUERY- MTV showed the title video from Soak it up for two weeks.

Did anyone get it on tape?

QUERY- Has anyone written a Menudo hate song yet? How about a Cabbage Patch hate song?(Nina- Love theme to the the Cabbage Patch Massacre?)

QUERY- Would anyone mind lending me their back issues of APA-Filk so I can Xerox/copy/otherwise dupe any stuff I need? (I need 1-3, and 9-12)

QUERY- Whatever happened to the APA-Tape?

TINY STUFF DEPARTMENT

Sase,Sase (The Fandom Correspondence Anthem)

(Daisy, Daisy)

SASE,SASE, if you want answers, too.
Send a SASE, or people ignore you.
You've got to send two-way postage,
Cause stamps aren't cheap in this age.
Send a SASE at once, or face a response
In a letter marked postage due!

The First Saturday Puzzle Brigade Anthem

(Look for the Union Label)

Look for the proper colors, when you are doing a puzzle at John's.
Remember somewhere the puzzle's growing, the bheer is flowing,
We're getting bored, but we go on.
We work hard, sometimes complaining.

And then at 10 to 2 the puzzle is done!
But then it has to be disassembled,

But you can bet we'll be doing one again next month!

(Explanation- First Saturday is a monthly party at John's house, and one masochistic group of sillies (me included) do a different puzzle each month. Abby started this last time, and I finished it (and maybe myself in the process).)

Good day, and welcome to the bottom of the page.

BEYOND THE LAST VISIBLE DOG #2

Page 9

Chances are that we have all wished to trade places with our favorite SF star. In honor of this universal wish, I wrote the mass of letters in the write* order to create a filk. The tune is The Well-Intentioned Blues, from the National Lampoon album, Gold Turkey.

THE SCIENCE-FICTION BLUES

I wish I were a Vulcan, emotions all but gone.
I'd even be willing to wait seven years before I could get it on.
I'd be a Logical Vulcan, on the Enterprise I'd cruise.
And I wouldn't have to sing the wishful thinking science-fiction blues.
The SF blues, The SF blues.

I wish that I could hitchhike between the distant stars.
Then I could run from galactic cops and get drunk in spaceport bars.
I'd never yell at Eddie, and Marvin I'd never abuse.
And I wouldn't have to sing the boring, tedious science fiction blues.
The SF blues, The Fandom blues.

I wish I was the Doctor. (Did someone say "Doctor Who?")
Then I could traverse through time and space in a police box colored blue.
I'd nobly fight the Cybermen, the Daleks I'd confuse.
Maybe then I'd escape these mundane, Ghoddamned science fiction blues.
The SF blues, The SF blues.

But I am not a Vulcan, not a hitcher or the Doc,
I'm a denizen of the planet Earth, and I think this world's a crock.
I keep on writing filksongs, and wait for some egoboo.
And keep on singing....

The science fiction.....

Trufen.....

Fandom Is A Way Of Life science fiction blues!

OTCHY POTCHY FILK DEPARTMENT

Oboy! A new section of Beyond the Last Visible Dog! In this new department I hope to reprint one or two really good filksongs that I have come across as life drags on. This issue I am reprinting a Doctor Who filksong from the fanzine Jelly Baby Chronicles (Highly recommended if you can find it.) The tune is My Friend the Doctor from Doctor Doolittle.

MY FRIEND THE DOCTOR

H. P. Benedict

My friend the Doctor says, "Oh, Sahrah, just a little hop,
And if you want the trip to stop it would!"

But when the engines stopped their grind, we opened the door and what did
we find?

Morbius, Solon, and Condo fighting the Sisterhood!

My friend the Doctor said, "Oh ,Sarah, shall we take a trip
To Blackpool for some double-dip ice cream?"

And like a child, I was beguiled, and wound up on a planet wild,
Didn't he know in space no one can hear you scream?

(Spoken) I saw that film!

(more) >

*Not a pun, just a typo I'm too lazy to fix.

BEYOND THE LAST VISIBLE DOG#2
Page 5

Maybe when the Doctor calls me,
I should just for once say "NO"
But when the Doctor smiles and calls me,
I give in to his charm and get grabbed by the arm
And then of course, I go!

My friend the Doctor said, "Oh, Sarah, you can't come today,
To Gallifrey I'm on my way you see?"
My life is slow, nowhere to go, I hope to see that face I know,
My friend the Doctor.....
Doctor, won't you please come back to me?

Well, that's all for another issue, I hope to go to Boskone, so I hope
to meet some (many) of you there.

Till David Cronenberg makes a movie
without a metaphysical ending, this is....

Vincent



Neanderthal Norbert
(The world's first filksinging,
hitchhiking caveman)
In concert!

**BEING WEIRD
IS THE BEST
DEFENSE!**

\$150,000 YEAR Agent/Promoter for Lecture Tours
"Fall of Civilization, Documented" Col. David H.
Lewis, Box 40068, St. Petersburg, Fla. 33743

APA-FILK Mailing #21

Can we keep him, he ate PJ.



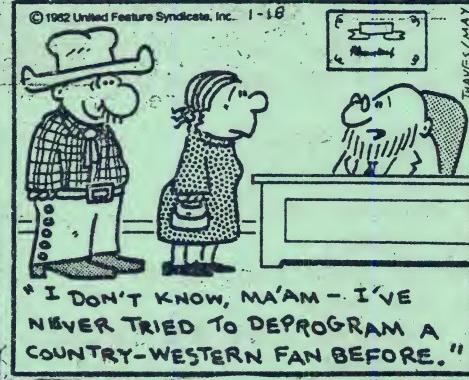
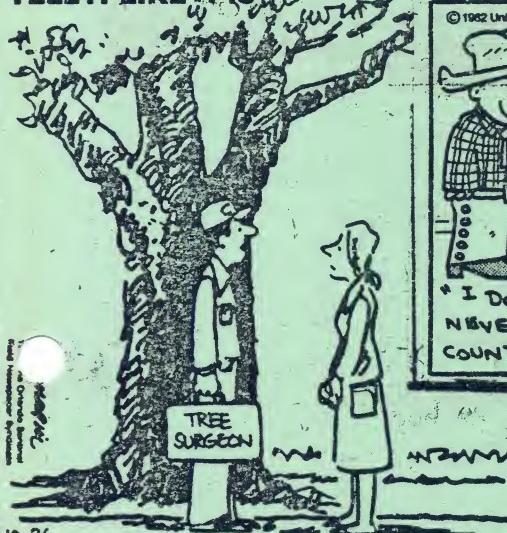
Marxist-Hedonist SWJM, 37, into kids, film, food, theater, (e.g., Brecht, Stoppard), camping, left politics, childless, seeks family-oriented feminist for wonderful relationship.

#7503844
x44

Black male, 40's, personable. Would appreciate it if a liberated, politically aware hispanic bisexual or lesbian woman, over 40, would take me under her wing to help me learn the things I need to know about the feminist movement in order for me to be a part of the solution rather than a part of the problem. Ready to get active. Will reply to all responses.

#7503745

TELL IT LIKE IT IS



"Don't let anyone put any campaign posters on it. It's just getting over the last election."

He found a copper 1943 penny,
But they wouldn't give him the Ford;
And when he brought a thousand
Levi tags into the store,
They only laughed at him.
And he had the largest ball of tin foil
in town:
But he lost it.
But he didn't really care, because
One day,
While reading the Readers Digest,
He found God.

French Experts Define Grilled Ham and Cheese

PARIS (UPI) — The French Academy has ruled that in a grilled ham and cheese sandwich, the grated cheese is placed on the ham, not the other way round.

The point came up, the academy announced, and caused a heated debate among academicians, when they met to define for the official French dictionary what a grilled ham and cheese sandwich was.

Cold Feet

PORLTAND, Ore. (AP) — The winter survival class at Oregon Museum of Science and Industry was canceled yesterday: Too much snow.

ANAKREON

#21

1 February 1984



KEEP IT ORDERLY,
FOLKS... I WILL NOT
HAVE AN UNCIVILIZED
BOOK BURNING HERE!



OKAY...THE KURT VONNEGUT
PILE ON THE LEFT...
STEINBECK ON THE
RIGHT AND THE DEMONIC
ROCK RECORD PILE IN THE
MIDDLE!



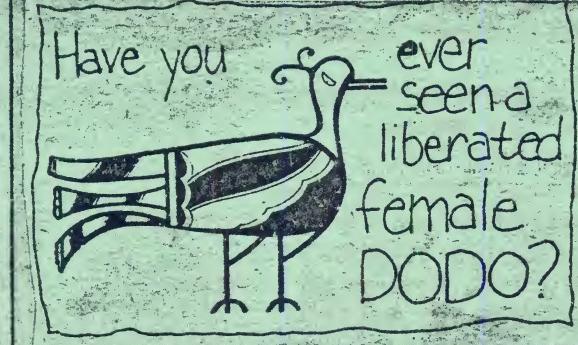
WELL! HAVE SOME
FOUL AND VILE
RECORDS THERE,
KNAVE?

YOU BET.



ALL RIGHT!
LIGHT 'EM
UP!!

WHERE'S
THE DONNY
OSMOND
PILE?



YESTERFILK

VI. Banning Bombs

In the past two or three years the key-word has been "nuclear freeze" - that is, freeze nuclear weapons at their present level. A generation ago, protestors set their sights higher, and in those days the cry was: "Ban the bomb!" - not just stop with the ones the world's powers have now, but disassemble them. Presumably in the intervening quarter-century this ambition has been seen to be unattainable, and expectations and demands have been scaled down. Not, of course, that we'll get a freeze any more than we ever got a ban.

One of the great events of the "Ban the bomb!" movement in England was the annual Aldermaston March, between London and the site of the British H-bomb project. (Some years they marched in one direction, some in the other.) Pete Seeger reported on the 1960 Aldermaston March in Sing Out for December 1960-January 1961. (Vol. X, #4) Naturally, the march included songs, some serious and some, like this one, as frivolous as the subject matter allowed. It first appeared in the British folk-music publication Sing, and was reprinted by Sing Out. The words are by Dr. Alex Comfort, who has since become famous as the author of a "coffee-table sex manual" - which sounds like a damnable uncomfortable location. The music, which Sing Out printed but for which I lack the technical facilities, is by John Hasted and Eric Winter.

"First Things First"

On the night of the Wembley Cup Final
I had a most horrible dream.
I'd just been invited to play for United
And Matt put me into the team.
Like a regular hero I charged down the field,
The goal lay wide open ahead,
The crowd bellowed "Shoot!", I'd the ball on me boot,
When the ref blew his whistle and said:

"Ban the bomb! It's the highest priority.
Don't stand there kicking that ball.
If some bloody mutton should sit on the button
There'll be no more soccer at all.
O you who think nothing of scragging the ref
Just get this idea in your head.
The crowd that turns up when we play for the cup
Could scrag old Macmillstone* instead."

Then I dreamed that I went to the Arctic
Exploring the wastes on a sledge
And whenever some ass fell into a crevasse
It was I pulled him back from the edge.
The Queen was so thrilled when I planted the flag
To the Palace I quickly was called.
She took out her sword to create me a lord
When in marched a penguin and bawled:

"Ban the bomb! It's the highest priority.
Someone should send for the cops.
They're all flying sorties in thirties and forties
Whenever a meteor drops. **

* - This refers to Sir Harold Macmillan, then the Tory Prime Minister, who was of the opinion that nuclear weapons are a Good Thing.

** - This little difficulty has scarcely diminished over the years.

It once was so peaceful up there in the cold
 Now the bombers are swarming like lice.
 Don't wait for some gupp to blow us all up
 Let's put all the bastards on ice."

Then I dreamed I came home from a party
 To a flat with a beautiful blonde.
 I'd reason to hope and I thought I could cope
 And her ways were familiar and fond.
 With feverish fingers I undid her hooks
 And bundled her on to the bed.
 And I'd just reached the part where the asterisks start
 When she fluttered her eyelids and said:

"Ban the bomb! It's the highest priority
 Then you can sample my charms.
 With those things above I can't settle to love
 And I don't want to die in your arms.
 If anything slips you won't fancy my lips
 And I shan't be worth taking to bed.
 So don't mess around while we're still above ground
 Let's do* old Macmillstone instead."

This item is also by Alex Comfort, though I can't at the moment give a bibliographic reference for it. "C. N. D." means "Campaign for Nuclear Disarmament", the sponsoring organization for the Aldermaston marches. Many political activists and ideologues seem to have ascetic personal habits, and sacrifice the enjoyment of the pleasures of the flesh for the furtherance of their social and political programs. Therefore, they are unusually sensitive to accusations of sexual immorality that come from people who oppose their causes for reasons having little to do with sex. By 1962 participants in the Aldermaston march were required by its organizers to take a celibacy oath for the duration of the march. Married couples were not exempted. Comfort protested this enforced abstemiousness. Comfort represented the contrary viewpoint, that the C. N. D. was marching to preserve for humanity not only life but also the pleasures of life, and should therefore not repudiate these pleasures. The tune is the one known in England as "Villikens and His Dinah", and here as "Sweet Betsy from Pike".

"The Young C. N. D."

"Now daughter, dear daughter, take a warning from me
 And don't you go marching with the Young C. N. D.
 For they'll rock you and roll you and shove you into bed
 And if they pinch your cherry you'll wish you were dead."

"O mother, dear mother, I am not afraid
 For I'll go on that march and I'll come back a maid,
 With a brick in my handbag and a scowl on my face,
 And barbed wire in my underwear to keep off disgrace."

But as they were marching a young man came by
 With a beard on his chin and a glint in his eye
 And before she'd had time to remember her brick
 They were holding a sit-down on a neighboring rick.**

* - Remember, this was printed in 1960. I'll bet anything you like that in Comfort's original text this word was "screw".

** - That's English for "haystack". If you share my allergies, you'll shudder at the very idea.

h

Now once at the briefing she'd heard a man say
"Go perfectly limp and be carried away."
So when this chap suggested it was time she was kissed
She remembered her briefing and did not resist.

O, meeting is pleasure but parting is pain -
I don't need to sing all that folk stuff again -
"O mother, dear mother, I'm stiff and I'm sore
From sleeping three nights on a hard classroom floor."

"Now, mother, don't flap, there's no need for distress;
That marcher has left me his name and address,
And if we can win, though a baby there be
He won't need to march like his dadda and me." *

GETTING CAUGHT UP

Singspiel #19 (Flackman): "If you had a hammer..." In the second edition of The Bosses' Songbook "Songs to Stifle the Flames of Discontent", collected by Richard Ellington in 1959, there is an illustration entitled "Hammering On (the proper way)" It shows an exasperated folksinger taking a hammer to his guitar.

Share and Enjoy #6 (Glasser): I first heard "Georgie and the I. R. T." sung by Elliot Shorter.

Oh, protest songs are being written, all right. But...

Strum und Drang V, #3 (Burwasser): It really boosts the ego to be walking past a group of fans, as I did last Philcon, and hear them singing one of my songs. I stopped to listen, and provided the guitar player with "Faith Eyrie". He sang it, and the crowd seemed to like it.

I have most of the issues of Sing Out from 1960 through 1965.

APPA-Filk #20: Well, it seems we had three covers for this one!

Hemidemisemiquaver #12 (Kare): "Banned from Argo" is a Star Trek filksong, but no one could make this stand up in court if the Star Trek management decided to get troublesome. Surely someone could do the same sort of thing about Star Wars,

Strum und Drang V, #4 (Burwasser): That's an old routine in class conflict - the class next above or below yours is your enemy, so you get allies from the classes just the other side of theirs. In the 14th century in the Netherlands, the highearistocrats were called Kabeljauwen - "codfish", creatures with big jowls and a rapacious nature. The rising merchant class called themselves Hoeksen - "hooks" to catch the codfish. By the time independence came in the late 16th century, the aristocracy - in particular, the House of Orange-Nassau - allied itself with the lower classes, who were always ready to rise against the big merchants. in the name of the Prince of Orange. In late medieval Italy they even went over the Holy Roman Emperor's head. The Ghibellines were, largely, the landed aristocracy with the Emperor at the head. So their opponents, the Guelphs, who were strong in the middle classes of the towns, called themselves the partisans of the Pope simply because the Popes and the Emperors were always at odds. (Dante, a Ghibelline, put popes all over his Hell, but only makes one off-stage reference to the presence of an emperor there.) In extremis, one could even argue that the Reformation was an attempt to carry this idea to extremes by going over the Pope's head!

Filkers Do It 'Til Dawn V, #4 (Groot): A lot of revolutions have this puritanical streak to them. I liked "But Then He Thought about the Force".

I agree with your criticism of the filksinging at the Worldcon. I attended one session, and found that filksinging has changed in the past decade. In the period, say, 1966-1972, filksongs were gently satirical against the established order of whatever institution came under their view. But the session at the 1983 Worldcon was much more violent in tone. One song sung the praises of some Noble Lord leading his men

SOPHIE SCHOLL

by R. Kane Culver

(Tune: "Rodger Young")

Oh, we have no use for warriors in humanity,
 And we sing no songs for murderers at all.
 But we praise the noblest daughter of humanity
 In the glory of Fräulein Sophie Scholl.

CHORUS: Sing her name - Sophie Scholl -
 And the rest of the martyrs one and all.
 In the everlasting saga of humanity
 Sing the praises of Fräulein Sophie Scholl.

She was nothing but a student there in Germany
 In the middle of the greatest war of all,
 But when she saw the war destroying Germany,
 That decided the mind of Sophie Scholl.

CHORUS:

With her brother, her professor, and their company,
 They began to print their leaflets in the fall,
 And the Nazis started looking for the company
 That was working for Fräulein Sophie Scholl.

CHORUS:

It was then there came the bitter news from Stalingrad,
 And they knew their madman leaders lost it all,
 So their leaflets asked an end to all the Stalingrads,
 But they traced them to Fräulein Sophie Scholl.

CHORUS:

It was late that winter at the university:
 That the Nazi captain came to pay a call,
 But the students howled him from the university,
 And their leaders were Hans and Sophie Scholl.

CHORUS:

But a lousy little janitor reported them,
 And the Nazi judge denounced them one and all.
 By a week from when the janitor reported them,
 It was over for Hans and Sophie Scholl.

CHORUS:

But it isn't ever ended for humanity,
 And another generation hears the call.
 If we have a chance of rescuing humanity,
 We must do what was done by Sophie Scholl.

CHORUS:

(continued on p. 6)

GETTING CAUGHT UP (continued from p. 4)

into battle with revenge on their mind. Another, called "Daddy's Little Girl", sang the praises of a teen-age arsonist. Violence - bitterly stated and justified - seemed to be a common theme in these songs. Is this something that came in from the Society for Creative Anachronism, now that the "Fighters" seem to have taken that organization over from the "Lovers"? Or is it just the Spirit Of Our Times?

A Moderator for the convention Filksings might in principle be a good idea, but it could very easily be abused. Still, one would have been welcome at the filksing I attended at Worldcon, where a woman somewhere far into her fifties insisted on singing ill-constructed songs in a droning voice. Or someone will head into a song with about 50 or 60 verses - say, the expanded "Orcs' Marching Song". Something might have to be done, but advance scheduling might be preferable to corking up a crashing bore in mid-song.

Share and Enjoy #17 (Glasser): There seems to me to be a considerable overlap between s-f and RR fandoms.

Qwxbl!!! #something-or-other (Baker): No, I'm not worried about the U. S. conquest of Grenada. I can't afford to be. It is quite obvious that the U. S. government regards the Soviet Union as a slightly colder version of Grenada. Under these circumstances, who'd want to protest?

An article in the New York Times of 17 January 1984 described the effects that the American occupation has on such calypso singers (not reggae) as still were singing in public afterwards. Seth Mydans reports that Wilfred Baptiste, known as "Melody of Grenada", has changed his tune since the invasion. One of his former verses is at the left, and one of the present ones at the right:

"Mr. P. M. stay sweet as you are,
Mr. P. M. what dey worrying you for,
Mr. P. M. is time dey should see
Forward we going we ain't frightened
for nobody."

"If it was not for Mr. Reagan what would
become of we?
If it was not for Mr. Reagan was a blood-
bath for you and me.
If it was not for Mr. Reagan, God bless
America:
Sing the chorus, let me hear you, Mr.
Reagan is our godfather."

"For Grenadians," Mydans writes, "calypso singers are not only entertainers but chroniclers of events, and Mr. Baptiste said his audiences prefer songs about reality to those of fantasy." And the vendors in Yankee Stadium sell hot coffee in April, and soda in August. If Eric Gairy comes back, Melody of Grenada will be singing songs about the flying saucer people.

Sopfnen #1 (Willett): Welcome to our merrie company!

We manage something of "home filk" too, on First Saturdays when Greg Baker brings his guitar. Meetings for the specific purpose of filking seem not to have come to the east coast yet.

Beyond the Last Visible Dog #1 (Bartilucci): I'd hate to see Scotty's fitness report at Star Fleet headquarters. Almost every week, his engines break down or malfunction. He gets them going again, of course, but that's still a lot of breakdowns. There are times when the Enterprise seems like a spacegoing version of the African Queen - 'cept that Scotty prefers scotch to gin, and Nichelle Nichols is not up as tight as Katherine Hepburn.

SOPHIE SCHOLL (continued from p. 5)

This song relates events that occurred at the University of Munich in the winter of 1942-43. The best account in English is A Noble Treason, by Richard Hanser (Putnam, 1979). About a year ago, a German film, Die Weisse Rose (The White Rose) came out, with a generally accurate account of the anti-war movement. Sophie and Hans Scholl, Professor Kurt Huber, and others of the ring were beheaded on 22 February 1943.

Culver has appeared in ANAKREON before, in the second issue - and that was also filked to the tune of the World War II song "Rodger Young". I have asked him whether he knows any other tunes, but have not received an unequivocal answer.

THE MINISTRY OF FINANCE

ANAKREON, a fanzine for filksongs, is published quarterly by John Boardman, 234 E. 19th St., Brooklyn, N. Y. 11226. It circulates through APA-Filk, an amateur press association for filksingers, which is assembled at the same frequency and address. Non-members of APA-Filk may receive it on request.

Anyone who wants APA-Filk sent to him or her should send me a few dollars for postage. I will send you APA-Filk at each mailing and inform you of the state of your account. Costs are only postage plus 8¢ for the envelope. I can also print your APA-Filk contribution if you send it to me on Gestetner mimeograph stencils or on stencils which can fit on my Gestetner. Contributions must be 8½ x 11 inches. Printing costs are 1.5¢ per sheet per copy. The copy count for APA-Filk is 50; if you'd like additional copies of your 'zine for your own use, let me know, and I'll mail them to you with your copy of APA-Filk.

The next Mailing of APA-Filk is the 22nd, on 1 May 1984. In all probability it will be physically assembled on the evening of Saturday 5 May. Your APA-Filk Mailings will be sent to you by 3rd-class mail unless you specify otherwise, or unless the total mailing weight is under 4 ounces.

New contributors are always welcome. Try to get your contribution here in good time for the mailing deadline. Remember, the copy count is 50, but put in one or two more for good measure. Back Mailings of APA-Filk, available for postage, are 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 11, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, and 20. (Some of the earlier ones are in rather short supply.)

Prior to this Mailing, the postage and printing accounts are, as of 31 January 1984:

Charles Belov	\$9.73	Jordin Kare	&5.38
Mark Blackman	\$12.06	Margaret Middleton	-6¢
Sean Cleary	\$14.03	Mark Richards	99¢
Marc Glasser	2¢	Pete Seeger	\$15.98
Harold Groot	\$2.92	Paul Willett	\$16.40

After printing and postage costs for this 21st Mailing, your balance is _____. Accounts that fall into arrears will be suspended. Presently suspended accounts are:

Harry Andruschak	-14¢	Dena Mussaf	-87¢
Greg Baker	-\$1.06	Elliot Shorter	-\$2.00
Dave Klapholz	-62¢	Dana Snow	-15¢

The APA-Filk accounts of Philip M. Cohen, Robert Bryan Lipton, Deirdre & Jim Rittenhouse, Vinnie Bartilucci, and Dana Hudes are combined with their APA-Q accounts, and appear in their current version in the 206th Distribution of APA-Q.

GRACELESS NOTES

The guardians of our official verities have still, ten years after U. S. troops were withdrawn from Vietnam, not forgiven the opposition to this war - including the opposition which expressed itself in music. In his New York Post column of 25 January 1984, James Brady addressed himself to this no doubt vitally important topic. (This is not the James Brady who was the President's press aide until wounded in the 1981 assassination attempt.) His particular target is Joan Baez, whom you may also recall was lampooned by Al Capp in his Li'l Abner strip as "Joanie Phoebie". (This

was in the last period of his career, when Capp constituted himself the defender of our traditions against the sinister hippies. Shortly afterwards it developed that Capp was wanted in two states for sodomy, and the "guardian of the traditions" act was dropped.)

The event about which Brady was exercised was a tribute to Martin Luther King Jr., at the Kennedy Center in Washington. It seemed that Baez did not join the troupe for a finale of "America the Beautiful". "'America the Beautiful,' " she told a reporter, "is a pretty song, (but) it creates an incorrect illusion of nationalism in these crazy patriotic, nationalistic times. Nationalism is someday going to kill us all."

Brady obviously doesn't buy this. In fact, his column is headed: "Let's sing the praises of nationalism." He goes on to say, "The Vietnam war ended a decade ago. Which is a damned shame for Joan Baez and others like her... The '60s were home, the womb, the nest, and their decade. They are obsessed by the period. They cannot let go of it. It occurs to me that Miss Baez is not only still living in the '60s but, like the fly caught in amber, she is frozen in time and has never really grown up. She doesn't seem to know the difference between '64 and '84, the difference between a really nationalistic anthem like 'Germany Over All' and a grand old song like 'America the Beautiful'."

At this point a German Nationalist might object. So might an American Hawk. To the German Nationalists of the 19th century, trying to unite the numerous petty German states into a single nation, "Deutschland über Alles" meant "Germany, above all the petty little local issues." As for the American Hawks, just after the fall of Saigon, Joan Baez uttered some criticisms of the harsh methods by which the Vietnamese were unifying their country. For this she was condemned by other Pacifists such as Jane Fonda - and defended by Hawks, who rejoiced that a sometime Pacifist was realizing the error of her ways and criticizing the Vietnamese government at Hanoi. Is Baez to be cast into the outer darkness again after this brief period of favor?

However, the word has got across to the American people. Pacifism is worse than unpatriotic, in bad taste, or dangerous to its supporters. It is old-fashioned. It is for 1960s types who never grew up, who never abandoned their childhood playthings, who never assumed the responsibilities of adulthood. It is the intellectual equivalent of the cloche hat, the sack dress, the Nehru jacket, and the love-beads. We are now to be upstanding patriotic American nationalists, sing no peace or protest songs but instead (since even Brady admits that "The Star-Spangled Banner" has no tune) patriotic songs such as "America the Beautiful". Or else.

Now - was somebody saying something about the decline of the "protest song"?

ANAKREON #21

John Boardman
234 East 19th Street
Brooklyn, New York 11226

F I R S T C L A S S M A I L

This is HEMIDEMISEMIQUAVER #13 (HDSQ for short)
Published by Jordin Kare, 2523 Ridge Rd. #315 Berkeley, CA 94709
For APA Filk #21, Feb. 1984 (Hi, Big Bro.)

Running late as usual, folks. The PhD pressure is building....

I don't know how many of you listen to/know of the Prairie Home Companion. Seems to me it's been mentioned in this APA, but I don't recall when. Anyway, it's a weekly live (yes, live) radio program produced by Minnesota Public Radio, hosted by Garrison Kiellor (?sp) and ostensibly sponsored by Powdermilk Biscuits (in the big blue box, made with whole wheat that gives shy persons the strength to do what needs to be done), Martha's Kitty Boutique, the Fear Monger's Shop, and other fascinating institutions. We get it saturdays 6-8 p.m. The folks involved are obviously filk types -- each week they feature a different music group (some folk, some country, etc.) and when they had the Yale Men's Russian Chorus on, they did the Powdermilk Biscuit commercials in Russian.

Anyway, they've (relatively) recently added a "folk music journal" in the last 15 minutes of each show, where the regular crew of musicians perform folk pieces sent in by the audience. Some are traditional folk, but some are silly stuff. In fact, when I first heard the segment, 2 weeks ago or so, they were talking about the next piece and objecting to having to pronounce words like "notochord". Sure enough, they did a 4 part arrangement of "It's a long way from Amphioxus", with the audience joining in on the chorus. Last week, they did a string of tongue twisters to the tune of "The Battle Hymn of the Republic" — try making "One Black Bug Bled Blue Black Blood while the Other Black Bug Bled Blue" scan 4 times running. The chorus is "Glory, glory, how peculiar" 3 times, then the tongue twister again.

I suspect there's quite a bit of filk stuff that they'd enjoy. I may send them "Designer's Song" just to see if they'd use it, but they would probably be most interested in silly songs to traditional tunes, and to obscure traditional folk.

Forward, into the Past:

Anakreon, John: Verse 497 is definitely the best....

SuD, Lee: Does this mean I can order a Samhain copier?? The LA Filkharmonics do a StarWars takeoff of Barrett's Privateers ("how I wish I'd joined the Rebels now...") that's middlin' good.

FDITD, Harold: "Stuck in CORE?" come now. "...since I dropped it on the floor", even, but no core, no more. Otherwise fun. RE reserved-time rooms -- I'm dubious, if only because, excluding formal concerts with somebody stage managing, it's impossible to shift singers (much less audiences) on a 15-minute timescale, and real hard in an hour. However, most big cons seem able to supply extra small rooms if you ask them early enough, so you could always try to set it up yourself.

SOPFNEN, Paul: Fancy meeting you here.... The rest of you: PFNEN really is pretty good, even if Paul does use #%%&*! compressed dot matrix printing.



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Issue #2, for APA-Filk #21, 2/84
A publication of Philk Press,
P.O. Box 599
Midway City, CA 92655
(714) 775-8754

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Greetings for the second time. Please note the change of address above. Mail sent to the house address given in SOPFNEN #1 will get there, but the postal critters have been confused by things addressed to "Philk Press", "Philk Fee-Nom-Ee-Non", "PFNEN", "ConChord", and "Westercon 40". It is hoped (but not expected) that the PO box will clear up some of those problems.

WHAT IS SOPFNEN?

SOPFNEN is "Son Of Philk Fee-Nom-Ee-Non", where "Philk Fee-Nom-Ee-Non" (referred to as PFNEN in general) is my monthly West Coast filkzine. PFNEN is currently up to issue #27 (1/21/84) with issue #28 due out 2/25, subscriptions available.

PFNEN currently is running a series of articles by Joanne Forman on music theory and songwriting. Ms. Forman is a nationally known composer who currently is finishing the job of putting Anne McCaffrey's "Dragonsongs" to music. If you were at ConStellation in Baltimore last summer you may have seen the world premiere of this work.

A flyer listing information on PFNEN back issues up to #24 was enclosed in APA-filk #20. If you want a copy of this flyer or any other information on PFNEN (such as getting a subscription for yourself or a friend), send an SASE to the address given above.

As for the more recent issues:

PFNEN #25 (11/12/83) didn't turn out to be the double anniversary issue hoped for, but it did turn out to be a good issue. Mel White provided cover artwork and a superb interior illo to go along with a nice fantasy round by Rilla Parker & Karen Dobson of San Diego, "Enchantment". Other artwork was by Jane Mailander & Cindy McQuillin.

Articles included Part II of Joanne Forman's series, a review of Off-Centaur's "Minus Ten & Counting" tape, a report on filking at Necronomicon in Florida, and a humorous essay on the hazards of selective breeding.

Songs included "Feminist Writer" and "Habla Ewok?" by Chris Weber, "Spacer's Dilemma (Female Version)" and "Corellian Smugglers" by Arline Kriftcher, "Alternatives" by Rich Grigg, "Weapon Shops Of Isher" by Leslie Fish, "An Admiral's Thoughts" by Jane Mailander, "Owl & The Pussycat Reprised" by Mistie Joyce, "Werewolf's Lament II" by Mailander, Joyce, Willis, & McQuillin, "All The Dead Puppies" by Frank Hayes, "PR Saves" by myself, and four verses to "The LA Limerick Song".

PFNEN #26 (12/17/83) features cover artwork by Gary Anderson and interior artwork by Mel White, Jane Mailander, Cindy McQuillin, & myself. Articles include Part III of Joanne Forman's series, a report on filking at Tropicon II in Florida, another review of "Minus Ten & Counting", and a review of filking and other activities at Loscon 10.

Songs printed include "Equal Time" and "Rodney, The Radar Reindeer" by Chris Weber, "Child Of Wonder" by Karen Dobson, "Speed Of Light: Another View" and "Around Goes The Ring-world" by Arline Kriftcher, "Bronzefire" by Barney Evans, Rilla Parker, & Linda Whitten, "The Fremen People" by Jane Mailander, "The Ballad Of Smallpox Gone" by Leslie Fish, "Mystic Lady" by Cynthia McQuillin, & "Lousy Room, Romulan View" by myself.

PFNEN #27 (1/21/84) features cover artwork by Gary Anderson and interior artwork by Mel White, Cindy McQuillin, Jane Mailander, Gary Anderson, and myself. Articles include Part IV of Joanne Forman's series, a review of the "Filkcon 4.2" tape, and numerous small news articles on filkers and the upcoming Bayfilk II.

Songs printed include "The Day After" by Jane Mailander, "Yell War" and "Better Than Who?" by Leslie Fish, "Gafiation" by Mitchell Botwen, "Shanghaied" by Arline Kriftcher, "Shine It On" by Chris Weber, "Lola The Engineer" by Frank Hayes, "Arcade Song" by Lori Ann Cole, "Let That Cold World Hold Her Gently" by myself, and a new verse to the "LA Limerick Song".

All in all, PFNEN's status has improved considerably in the three months since SOPFNEN #1 came out. My biggest problem then was art work; now the LA filk artists and such nationally known fan/filk artists such as Mel White are coming to the rescue.

Song quality continues to improve, as do the number of songs using original music (which PFNEN prints). All of Leslie Fish's new songs use original music, as do most of Cindy McQuillin's and some of my serious stuff.

The number of subscribers around the continent (Canada is well represented) continues to grow weekly. While part of this is due to West Coast filkers moving to other parts of the country and introducing the zine there, much is due to response from flyers sent to various cons in other parts of the country.

I look forward to hearing from some of the other APA-filters for both song contributions and subscriptions.

COMMENTS ON THE APA

Personally, it was great to get the back issues of APA-Filk that I did. Since getting into filking at Iggy in '78, my filk collection has grown (referred to as The Megafilk Collection), and I found a lot of stuff that I'd been looking for in the back issues of the APA. A lot of transcribing from Worldcon tapes was saved by the stuff I found already printed by the authors.

ANAKREON The compilation of "OTR" verses is great. I want to go through them before I submit any myself but I suspect that I'll have a few to add to the list one of these days. At ConChord I last March we had an "Old Time Religion" marathon on Sunday morning and they ran out after only about two hundred verses. I wish that we had had this then.

SeB Thanks for the chord pattern on the talking blues.

Talking blues is done in Southern California group by Gary Anderson, as Jordin Kare mentions in HDSQ #12. Most subject matter is borderline as far as "pure" filk goes: the trials of working for the government (there's now a sequel to the "Talkin' Airplane Blues" which Jordin mentioned), one about the loonier members of the LA filk group, etc... As for the purity of the style, I wouldn't bet on it, nor would I worry about it.

Personally I'd like to hear more done along those lines with storytelling in a more SF vein. Maybe an "Alice's Restaurant" type thing with a strong SF theme, but ~~much~~ shorter, and done by somebody who know what they're doing. I recall someone at ConStellation absolutely destroying one of the filk rooms one night (Saturday?) by going into an incredibly boring tirade with no point, humor, or other redeeming social value.

FILE UNTIL DAWN Harold, learn to type! This is not criticism, it is advice from one who knows. Having suffered in high school through the peer pressure and social trauma of being the only male in any of six large typing classes, aided by a typing teacher who makes the Marquis de Sade look like Mister Rogers, I to this day mentally kiss the feet of that teacher. Typing at 70-80 words per minute in the computer age puts you ten steps ahead of everyone.

Use lower case, please!

Your thoughts about having a smaller filk room reserved for time during the con for filkers to put on mini-concerts of fifteen to thirty minutes sounds good to me, although I suspect that it would have to be set up in advance with a schedule in the pocket program to work.

There are just too many things going on and too many filkers at a Worldcon to get to hear everybody you want to. Like most everyone else, I want to hear new stuff from people I only get to hear once every couple of years, but to do that I first have to find their group. This isn't always easy at all.

On the other hand, I'll have stuff of my own which is new, presumably the type of stuff that people from other parts of the country came to hear from me! How do they find me? Well, while I might be fairly well known on the West Coast, since I don't play guitar, I have a tough time getting my stuff done outside of a group made up of the people I know.

This leads to a lot of unintentional cliquishness which fragments the filkers and fights what we're all trying to do. One way to get around it would be a huge filk room for everybody to see everyone else, but then nobody gets to do much of anything.

Your idea strikes me as workable given the commitment to the idea by the committee. In point of fact, something like this was done at last year's Westercon in San Jose, which you missed due to the plague or something.

At San Jose, the small "author's readings" room was also used for thirty or sixty minute concerts for prominent filkers, such as Leslie Fish, Cindy McQuillin, Cathy Mar, Cathy Cook, and others. These were all very well attended and quite popular with both filkers and non-filters alike. In this way it was much easier to spend the evening filking with a crowd where you might only get a couple of songs from a favorite filker.

At a Worldcon I would think that you would like to have sign-ups in advance, rather than just picking the filkers that those on the ConCom want to see. In practice I doubt that you'd want to let anyone and everyone have time, but I could be wrong on that too.

The problems of huge filksings are growing -- just wait until LACon this year! As one of the LA

filkers not involved but very concerned, I'm trying to figure out what the LACon committee is planning for us. I'll let everyone know what I've found next ish. Anyone else who is also concerned can also contact the committee and sound off!

QXBR!!! I personally agree with the idea of APA-filk becoming bi-monthly, rather than quarterly. As noted, I've got this monthly zine which is six times longer than this, and I would appreciate the added exchange. Given that it now takes three months to pose a question and three more to get a response, I feel like I'm talking to someone who is 1,446,336,000,000 miles away. The least we can do is cut that down to 964,223,900,000 miles.

Beyond the Last Visible Bog There's another, slightly lewd, version of "The Scotsman" which is about Mr. Scott. I don't know how close it is to the original (for all I know I might be talking about the original, but I'm assuming that the original has mundane roots), but it concerns a shore leave on which Scotty wears his kilt, gets drunk, and passes out, at which point a couple of ladies decide to see what (if anything) a man wears under his kilt...

CONTROVERSY!

The current issue of Kantele (#13) has some comments on "live" vs. "studio" recordings, referring in particular to the problems some audiences have had with people running tape recorders and vice versa. Since I'm one of the folks who always has a taper in my hands, I'd like to put out a few thoughts on the subject.

Ever since the Filker's Anonymous group got started in January '80, I have been taping my little eyeballs out at our LA (and Bay Area) sings and at all cons, so while I don't produce tapes like Off-Centaur or others (in fact, I don't make copies of my tapes at all), I have some decent amount of experience in what kind of results you get from such sessions.

Originally these tapes were used to transcribe words -- the Megafilk Collection had to start somewhere. Now they're used to avoid the mundanities of Top Forty radio while commuting to work (or while commuting 400 miles along the West Coast to another filksing). I do go to the effort of editing out all the talk and bother between songs, but when editing I will always leave in any lively discussions or pun-slinging sessions that develop immediately following or preceding a song.

It seems to me that some tape critters get a bit fanatical about getting "perfect" recordings from a quite imperfect situation, and this is nonsense. I started making a distinction some time ago: I don't tape *filksongs*, I tape *filksings*. I consider the wisecracks, coughs, sounds of overhead jet aircraft, slamming doors, & microphones being killed to be a part of the sing.

This isn't to say that I won't be upset if someone with a beautiful voice and perfect guitar is doing a world premier on a soft ballad and gets interrupted by a drunk leaning in the door and yelling, "Is this the Tijuana in '37 party?". But it bothers me to see someone with a taper wishing a plague of leeches on anyone who dares to cough or turn pages in the filkbook while their machine is recording.

I think that this probably goes back to the distinction between "midwest" and "west coast" styles of filking. Since midwest filking is done at cons as a rule (always?), you find yourself with a few performers and a lot of audience, where "audience" is defined as a fringe- or non-filker who might make a request, but might be looking for a place to kill time or grab some sleep.

On the west coast this is somewhat true at cons also, but cons are much fewer and further between, so we have the house filk, where there is very little audience (as defined above) and almost ALL performers. This carries over to the cons in turn, so that even when you do have an "audience", the proportion of "performers" (everyone who's accustomed to house sings) vs. "audience" (those just wandering through) is still much higher than you'll ever find outside of a filkcon in other parts of the country.

I think Harold Groot was the first person I heard point this out, and to me its inherent truth was obvious as soon as it was pointed out.

I see that the Tapers vs. Extraneous Noise controversy can be broken down to Us vs. Them, where Us are the filk regulars (you wouldn't be taping for "professional" purposes if you weren't a regular) and where Them is the audience.

On the West Coast there is very little distinction along those lines. "We have met the audience and Them is Us..." There's also very little anti-taper sentiment that I've ever seen. People talking in the kitchen may be shushed for talking too loud, and boors of all natures may have it pointed out to them that they are being obnoxious asses, but that means that *people* are being bothered, not that the tapers are.

I like to see common sense and civility used as guidelines, whether I'm running a taper or not. If someone is crass, annoying, and obnoxious while others are singing, that person should be "filk-trained" because others are being bothered, not because there was tape in motion.

In summary, I would like to see filksings of all sorts, whether our West Coast home sings, a sing at a con, or a filkcon, be there for the singers and the audience, NOT for the taping critters. Tapers should be allowed always, but only if they behave themselves and realize their place in filking society. I'm very pro-tape (my collection is now well over 400 C-90's) but even more pro-filker.

REQUESTS

The batch of APA-Filk back issues which I got along with APA-Filk #20 did not include #1, #2, #3, or #10. I assume that these are out of print.

As mentioned above, my filk collection is referred to as "The Megafilk Collection". Teri Lee of Off-Centaur has referred to it as the "four-foot filk book"; it's grown since then. I just like to think of myself as being ~~basic~~ possessive.

Anyway, if anyone has copies of the missing issues (or at least their contributions) please contact me. I'm very interested in getting any and all items that I'm still missing.

I'm also in the process of putting an index to that whole mess into my little silicon-based life-form friend. I've gotten all of the more

commonly available filk books in (Westerfilks, Kanteles, FanTastics, NESFA's, etc...) and I'm now looking for the more obscure and little known song books. My interest is both in obtaining a copy for my filk collection and in getting indexing information for that project.

The Filk Index will be cross-referenced by song title, author(s), publication, first lines, and appearances on tapes and records. It's a project three years in the making right now. My problem is that stuff seems to be coming in faster than it can be entered and indexed.

So please feel free to make my life miserable and send information on other publications. A big area where I know that there's a lot of stuff that I've overlooked is the SCA songbooks. I've got a few, but not many.

THE L.A. LIMERICK SONG

One of my favorite exercises in filkdom (filkercises?) has been the "limerick song", more specifically the modified limerick song, which centers around a set rhyme and scansion pattern in what becomes a punchline in the chorus. At my first filksing I heard Yang do the only limerick song of this sort, the one which apparently came out of Minneapolis Fandom, centering around the punchline "Your mother swims after troopships".

In the meantime I've run across a number of other limerick songs which just use limericks, no punchlines. These are interesting, but they don't have that special pizzaz.

I've heard rumor of others in the midwest, but never heard them sung.

One of my constant needs for PFNEN is for small, one or two verse fillers, used to take up those spare two or three inch blank spots. Seeing both a need and a solution, I proposed an "LA Limerick Song" in PFNEN #19. Simple limericks aren't good enough, just like in the Minneapolis Version -- the punchline in the chorus has to tie in with the verse and match a set rhyme and scansion.

There are now a few dozen verses that go to this song. This is their first compilation.

If you want to contribute, please feel free to do so. I will use contributed verses in PFNEN first (which will earn you free contributor's copies) and then compile them here as necessary.

Note that the LA Limerick Song is NOT limited to people who live in LA! I just call it that to distinguish from the others.

- 1) A good mundane family have we
With great pride in our family tree
But your sibling was found
Taking part in a round
'Bout a sci-fi show off of TV. OR...

Aye-eii-yai-yai,
Your sister was seen at a filksing! << This is the one to match... >>
So sing me another verse
That's worse than the other verse
And waltz me around again, Willie.

- 2) A green cap, two lime-colored bonnets,
And derbies with emerald grommets
Were sent by your sis
To be printed on with
Advertising for her book of sonnets. OR...

Your sister has green hats with silkscreens... (PJW)

- 3) Your sister has two Jersey milk cows.
She milks them; I think you should know how.
 She takes off her clothes,
 Then strikes up a pose
Then uses its milk spray to arouse. OR...
 Your sister is obscene when milking... (CC)
- 4) At the end of her financial rope
Your sister proved she was no dope,
 The ends she would meet
 By a great plan to tax cheat
Two fellows named Crosby and Hope. OR...
 Your sister was scheming to bilk Bing... (RKR)
- 5) Your sister's an old racketeer
Who's quite over the hill I fear.
 She was caught when the dope
 Stung both Crosby and Hope
And the former got her ninety years. OR...
 Your sister's a has-been who bilked Bing... (PJW)
- 6) Oh, filkers have you heard the latest?
I hear that your sister's a sadist!
 At the dairy farm ball
 She insulted them all
And even caused fear in the jadest. OR...
 Your sister was mean at a milk fling... (RKR)
- 7) A very unfortunate spider
At your sister's house once tried to fight her.
 Right after they faced off
 It had to be scraped off
The fine fabric of Sis's glider. OR...
 Your sister was preening her silk wing... (RKR)
- 8) The Skeksis your sister once worked for.
Her job was as exterminator.
 Her great success factor:
 The prime subcontractor
Was the whole of the U.S. Marine Corps. OR...
 Your sister's Marines shot a Gelfling... (RKR)
- 9) That lady's a golf superstar!
You see her now that she's gone far.
 But before you were here
 Her stroke went to the rear
And her scores were at least ten times par. OR...
 You missed her when she had a backswing... (PJW)

- 10) The Christmas tree fad almost died
Till somebody laid one on its side.
This new evergreen style
Has set sales records while
Wiping forests out nearly worldwide. OR...

The flipped fir has trees on the upswing... (PJH)
- 11) Your sister, it seems, wrote this drivel
Of a handgun stuck on a swivel,
The way it was thought out
The eyedrops it shot out
Would cause Mongo's ruler to shrivel. OR...

Your sister's Visene gat could wilt Ming... (CRK)
- 12) That "old bat" you took to a drive-in
Took aim at your neck -- you were frightened.
You ran from the car
Taking flight 'neath the stars
Till you met an old hunter and your end. OR...

You kissed her, then fell to Van Helsing... (PJH)
- 13) Your sister was given a present
She's a "Superstars" game show contestant.
She came in third of three
Hurling cloth bolts to sea
So she won just a giant stuffed pheasant OR...

Your sister was last at the silk fling... (PJH)
- 14) As VP Mondale was an ideal,
The spotlight from Carter he'd not steal.
Now ghod save us all
For although he's still dull
This space-hater is somehow for real. OR...

Can Fritz bore Washington and still win?... (PJH)
- 15) When mining sea waters for min'rals
You must keep things spotless in gen'ral.
Though monarchs you slay
Make stains dirty and gray,
Those big tubs hold a message sublim'nal. OR...

Ore fishers have clean vats and kill kings... (PJH)
- 16) Your sister's a porn movie queen
And she thought her complexion quite keen
Until she saw the bulk
Of an X-rated Hulk
And her face soon took on a new sheen. OR...

Your sister's as green as the Hulk's thing... (CH)

- 17) Ev'ry three years on April first
You slugged him and made organs burst.
 This habit went back
 To a day at the track
When your mood took a turn for the worse. OR...

 You fisted his spleen ev'ry third spring... (PJW)
- 18) Your anti-war group held a protest
With prostitutes, police, and arrests.
 Against lightning war
 Your commitment you swore,
With some singing off-key for sound effects. OR...

 The blitz whores can sing at a nuke scene... (PJW)
- 19) You ran in a marathon race
Your sore foot was a major case.
 But when wrapped in fine gauze
 You felt better because
You could walk without tears on your face. OR...

 Your blister was keen in a silk thing... (PJW)
- 20) An earthquake once shook up the city,
Some scientists looked on with pity.
 They built a bionic
 Brand-new electronic
Device to help make things look pretty. OR...

 Transistors are cleaning a silt ring... (RKR)
- 21) The gold rush on new planet "Niven"
Began when the King cut a ribbon.
 But you were dead drunk
 Therefore your chances stunk.
Do you now know the cost of such livin'? OR...

 You missed ore when Rex snapped the silk string... (PJW)
- 22) You met in the natural sauna,
You talked of the flora and fauna.
 Her bathing suit top
 Took a quite sudden drop --
When your wife came in you were a gonna'. OR...

 You fished her brassiere from the hot springs... (PJW)
- 23) Your mundane dad (fan family in tow)
Wandered into a filksinger's show.
 Mother, daughters, and son
 Said, "Oh, this will be fun!"
Father listened, and winced, and said, "No!" OR...

 Your Mister's not keen on the filk thing... (AEK)

Well, there's the first twenty-three. You should all have the idea by now. Credits are: PJW (myself), RKR (Robert K. Rose), CC (Corey Cole), CW (Chris Weber), AEK (Arline Kriftcher). More next ish.

THE COLD EQUATIONS

Lyrics: Copyright (C) 1981 by Paul J. Willett

Music: To the tune of "Momma, Look Sharp" by Sherman Edwards,
from the musical "1776"

*E**m* *D* *G*
Young girl, oh, young girl,
D *E**m* *D* *E**m*
The facts cannot bend.

D *G*
You hid on the shuttle --
*E**m* *D* *E**m*
Now your brief life must end.

D *G*
Your life jeopardizes
D *E**m* *D* *E**m*
The aid that we send.
D *G* *D* *E**m*
Why, why, why did you slip in?

The men on that planet,
They need these supplies.
Without what I carry
Seven more men will die.
But since you stowed onboard
Our mass is too high.
Please, please, young girl, don't cry.

You have but an hour,
The best we can do.
Life here on the frontier
Demands different rules.
You made a mistake --
Nature's law takes its due.
Write, write, your final adieu.

Your brother you may talk to,
For him you took this dare.
But our fuel supplies are so low
I cannot take you there, so...

As you climb into
The airlock so small,
Please, please, oh young girl, don't cry.

This was my second or third filk song, and my best one to date. This is the first time it's seen print, although it's been performed many times. I heard Deirdre Murphy sing "Stowaway" (in APA-Filk #15) at ConStellation and went a little nuts trying to find out who she was and what the words were. Getting the APA solved those problems, so I thought that it was only appropriate that my filk on the same story, but from the man's point of view, be put into the APA. Of course it's the story of "The Cold Equations" by Tom Godwin.

IIII	FFFFF	IIIII	L	K K
I	F	I	L	K K
I	FFF	I	L	KK
I	F	I	L	K K
IIII	F	IIIII	LLLLL	K K

Nattering from Chris Weber ---- for Apa-Filk #21
Vol.I No.I

As you might notice from the volume number stuff above, this is my first contribution to "Apa-Filk". I have appeared in these pages before, sort of accidentally. Margaret Middleton published the Boynton Christmas Card I sent her back in '82... so my John Hancock has been here.....

Thanks to Paul Willett for tuning me into this collection of nuttiness and for his constant work in for the LA filkers community by organizing/refereeing "monthly" gatherings of "Filkers Anonymous".

Speaking of Paul... those of you who are members of LA Con II (aka World Con), I submit for your consideration for nomination for "Best Fan-zine" his "Filk-Fee-Nom-Ee-Non". It's been in publication over two years virtually monthly. You might even consider him for "Best Fan Writer". Other possible nominations would be The Filk Foundation's "Kantele" and (why not!) the "Apa-Filk" itself... last year one zine was nominated with 34 ballots!

(The above may or may not indicate a change in thought... just someplace new to put text and keep you all awake.)

The title "I Filk" is my official California state vehicle license...Leslie Fish ("Hope Eyrie", etc.) has the plate, "Filker"... the extra registration fee for such personalized plates, in California, goes for environmental clean up projects...(which, heaven knows, California can use!)

I am not known for my shyness in picking almost any topic or tune to use for a filk. So, continuing a feature from Filk-con 5.1 here are:

FILK SONGS EVEN I WOULDN'T WRITE

"Stephen King" to Michael Jackson's "Billy Jean"

"Leia's Jedi Training Song" (for episode VII) to the tune "He Ain't Heavy... He's my Brother."

"Luke's Fear" to Harry Chapin's "The Cat's in the Cradle" (I'm gonna be like you, Dad...")

Since this is "I Filk"... I suppose I better live up to the title besides just nattering for you. So.....

(It wasn't one of the best movies of the summer... or even of the week it came out, but J.T. got a lot of promo for his revamped bod... and I get a chance to drag out a filk I did back for when disco was hot... this is its first publication since Eric Gerds, editor/publisher of Fan-tastic, hated it....)

TRAVELIN' TIME

(TUNE: "Stayin' Alive" by Barry, Robin and Maurice Gibb / LYRICS: Chris Weber)

Em7

1) Well you can tell by the hourglass on my sleeve

D Em7

I'm a CHRONOS man, but don't you grieve.

Em7

I'll soon need to leave this time.

D Em7

So to steal your heart would be a crime.

A7

REF A) But you know it's still OK; I'll be here again someday.
It would never be the same in another space/time frame.

Em7

Comin' from the world of your posterity's children

I'm travelin' time, travelin' time.

"Now" is just a ceilin' I change to suit my feelin'

I'm travelin' time, travelin' time.

You - know - I'll - be - travelin' time, travelin' time.

Em D Em - Bm7

Soon - it - will - be travelin' ti.....me.

(I'll be gone.)

2) Well it seems that the time wars will not cease.

And I'll never see a lasting peace.

Of what might be real there is left no sign

When I change their world, and they change mine.

(REF A)

A7

Em7

REF B) Is there a reason, some sacred season, a stable time to love?

A7

Is there a reason? Is there a time for love?

Em7

It's travelin' time.

(To duplicate the record's arrangement... repeat Verse one, REF A & B, repeat
REF B four times to fade.)

Nice to have spent some time with you... hope that you enjoyed these
natterings..... Till next time.

Chris

DOCTOR ORBIT VS. THE TROUBLE CLEF -- A ABOVE MIDDLE C aka Good Grief! More Doctor Orbit Papers pages 1 and 2 aka Where Has All The Corflu Gone aka Bellona Times Tabloid #668, started 1/21/84 (one pair) by Charles A. Belov aka Doctor Orbit aka The Official Charlie Belov aka The Good Doctor "O", 2269 Market St. #134, San Francisco, CA 94114, aka Culture West, telephone (415) CULTURE, without benefit of corflu, which is next weekend in Berkeley. Typing will be interrupted at 3:30pm for Dr. Whom. For Filk & Nu.

YOU SAY GREH*NAY-DUH, I SAY GRUH-NAH-DAH, LET'S CALL THE WHOLE THING OFF DEPT.: Political filkers may find of interest the mini-concert given by the punk group Dead Kennedys (speaking of which, could someone please run the lyrics of "Oh, your father is dead and you brother is dead...") at the 1/6/84 Castro Street rally to protest the release of Dan White, convicted assassin of liberal mayor George Moscone and gay city supervisor Harvey Milk, after serving a prison term of only five years. Dead Kennedys did a filk that could hypothetically be sung by Dan White, called "I Fought the Law and I Won", to the tune of "I Fought the Law (and the Law Won)" by the Bobby Fuller Four (also performed by The Clash). Unfortunately, as with much punk music, I enjoyed the music but couldn't make out ~~with the band~~ ~~members~~ the lyrics. But it's nice to know filking is alive and well even in this new musical age.

(momentary delay while I realign the stencil; do not adjst your page)

FILK IN PROGRESS: I offer this filk to any co-author who might wish to complete it, as I do not know the song sufficiently well to do so, and do not have the song:

OUR MOUSE

(Tune: Our House
as performed by Crosby, Stills, Nash, Young
Taylor, and Reeves on "Deja Vu")

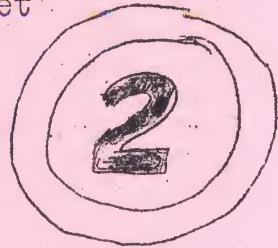
Chorus: Our mouse / is a very, very, very fine mouse
With two* button control.
It warms my very soul.
Now cursor movement's easier to do.

Outtro: X I'll do the graph
And you run the spreadsheet on the
Package we bought today.

*Substitute one or three if that is your preferred number of buttons on a computer mouse.

NATTER DEPT.: Settling in, meeting people. Tonight is the Third Saturday open house, tho I don't know yet whether it's every month. One romantic interest at moment; don't know where it's going, but then, one never does, does one, unless clairvoyant. Not up to making Bayfilk for various personal reasons, but very much looking forward to Corflu, the fanzine convention being held next weekend. Not-Cat is working on a filk of Dancing In the Street and of Dead Puppies, and may have them for this issue of Filk and Nu. Stay tuned.

Idea for the taking: to the Door's "Soul Kitchen") "Let me eat all night in your soup kitchen."



APA COLLATION

(Tune: Happy Toghther by Bonner and Gordon)
As performed by the Turtles

(Also performed by the Mothers of Invention)

1. Belong to APA-NU? / I do.

Each month I like to write a zine. / I think it's keen
To write some words and run them off. / and have them
seen / at apa collation.

2. When we line up the zines / I get a thrill

And I can hardly even stand. / to wait until
They're put together properly, / to get my fill
At apa collation.

I can see me collating apas with you all of our lives.
We'll be ~~sing~~ singing praises to FooFoo and Ghu all of our
lives.

3. Egoscans / are apropos.

For all the apahacks who round / the table go.
They're looking for their name in ~~the~~ there /
Something to show / at apa collation.

I can see me collating apas with you all of our lives.

We'll be singing praises to FooFoo and Ghu all of our lives.

Egoscans...at apa collation.
Ba / ba ba ba ba.

Ba / ba ba ba ba.

3. Egoscans...at apa collation.

At apa collation

A great congregation / at apa collation / at apa collation.
(Note: scans exactly to original; that's why it seems strange.)



TRUM UND



RANG

Vol. VI #1

SuD

Roodmas

Perpetrated by Lee Burwasser, 5409 Hamilton St #5, Hyattsville MD 20781.
Inflicted on the readership of APA-FILK.

T W A N G S

HDSQ (Kare): Glad to see you back, however briefly.

FILK/DAWN (Groot): If Pennsic Inne is a permanent landmark, you might have
nightly minisings there. // " ... On the head of the piper who tuned up at
six ..." // Profit of Doom is quite right. Next problem: fanarchy.

QWXb (Baker): No, let's learn to meet quarterly deadlines.

SOPFNEN (Willett): Now use different colored inks?

BEYOND/DOG (Bartilucci): Arf. Wag-wag. Wruf.

N O O D L I N G S

I just may go into abeyance, tho I'd hoped to keep it up as long as the apa does.

I haven't been to conventions much recently, which means not only no performing,
but no impetus to write. I'm doing alliterative verse, five-finger exercises,
now I'm contributing to WORDSMITHY, but no filk. And now that Bob Lipton's evi-
dently dropped out, no one seems ready to hold long disputes about trivia.

I was rather hoping that Mythopoeic Society would provide inspiration. Fantasy
is part of fandom, after all. But for some reason, the local group doesn't seem
to inspire much of anything in anyone. I've been trying to get them to consider
more literary aspects, by getting criticism accepted as discussion material. No
luck; at most, somebody defending an author from the critic in question. Perhaps
setting up to send discussion reports . . . Or I could try to get them to do
Howard and Leiber and Anderson and deCamp . . .

Anyway, no verse from that field.

INFORMATION, PLEASE

Herr WILLETT: When you specify "unpublished" material wanted for PFNEN, do you
mean utterly never before in multiple copies, or will stuff from APA-FILK make
it under the wire? I've got some stuff that's seen daylight nowhere else, and
I wouldn't mind giving it another chance.

Ty per's down again. Grr.

Song Index To
S T R U M U N D D R A N G
Volume 5 (1983)

Verses by Lee Burwasser (unless otherwise indicated). [Tunes in square brackets.] Following the title are volume and issue of STRUM UND DRANG, then distribution issue and month of APA-FILK.

- Flyby [Bedlam Boys] V, 2 - 18 (May)
fragment [Irish Washerwoman] V, 1 - 17 (Feb)
the King [the King] V, 4 - 20 (Nov)
LRY Hymn (Rev. Sam A Wright Jr) [Finlandia] V, 3 - 19 (Aug)
Satan's Blues [talking blues] V, 3 - 19 (Aug)
scene-I'd-love-to-see fragment [Hope Eyrie] V, 1 - 17 (Feb)

A P A - F I L K - 1 9 8 3

17 - FEBRUARY

QWXb!! - Gregory A Baker
\$ING\$PIEL #17 - Mark L Blackman
STRUM UND DRANG v. 5, #1 - Lee Burwasser
ANAKREON #17 - John Boardman
DR ORBIT vs THE TROUBLE CLEF - Charles A Belov
FILKERS DO IT TIL DAWN v. 5, #1 - Harold Groot

18 - MAY

ANAKREON #18 - John Boardman
STRUM UND DRANG v. 5 #2 - Lee Burwasser
OURODH RILLIEUR #2 - Deirdre Murphy
FILKERS DO IT TIL DAWN v. 5 #2 - Harold Groot
\$ING\$PIEL #18 - Mark L Blackman
DR ORBIT vs THE TROUBLE CLEF - Charles A Belov
SHARE & ENJOY #5 - Marc S Glasser

19 - AUGUST

\$ING\$PIEL #19 - Mark L Blackman
SHARE & ENJOY #6 - Marc S Glasser
SOMEONE ELSE'S ROOM #12? - Margaret Middleton
FILKERS DO IT TIL DAWN v.5 #3 - Harold Groot
ANAKREON #19 - John Boardman
STRUM UND DRANG v.5 #3 - Lee Burwasser
QWXb!! - Gregory A Baker

20 - NOVEMBER

ANAKREON #20 - John Boardman
\$ING\$PIEL #20 - Mark L Blackman
HEMIDEMISEMIQUAVER #12 - Jordin Kare
STRUM UND DRANG v.5 #4 - Lee Burwasser
FILKERS DO IT TIL DAWN v.5 #4 - Harold Groot
SHARE & ENJOY #7 - Marc S Glasser
QWXb!! - Gregory A Baker
SOPFNEN #1 - Paul J Willett
BEYOND THE LAST VISIBLE DOG #1 - Vinnie Bartilucci

covers and stray frank-thrus not recorded

A Chemical Christmas

Contributed by Darren Suprina

Hark the Orgo Chemists sing, Glory to the Benzine Ring
Test Tubes spewing noxious fumes, forcing us to leave the room.
Con. Sulfuric can be tasty, if you try to pipette hasty !
Hark the Orgo Chemists sing, glory to the benzine Ring.
Hark the Orgo Chesists sing, glory to the benzine Ring.

Dashing thru the lab, with lye all over me !
to the sink I go, screaming constantly ! (Ah Ah Ah !!!)
Awful, searing pain, making stomachs rise,
Oh what fun to standardize a K-O-H suprise !
(Oh...)
Fatal Burns, Fatal Burns...burns of third degree,
Oh what fun to jump and scream with lye all over me !
(Oh...)
Fatal Burns, Fatal Burns...burns of third degree,
Oh what fun to jump and scream with lye all over me !

VOLUNTEER CONSENT AND RELEASE FORM

This is to certify that I have freely volunteered my services to LUNA-CON '84, the annual New York Regional Science Fiction Convention sponsored by the New York Science Fiction Society - The Lunarians, Inc., a tax-exempt literary and educational society duly qualified under Section 501 C (3) of the Internal Revenue Code as amended. I understand that I will be given no compensation for my time.

I further understand that the convention, its officers, agents, and servants, and the corporation, together with its agents, servants and officers, cannot assume any responsibility with respect to me or my property. I therefore waive all rights, claims, and actions against the above named parties unless due to gross negligence. I am at least 18 years old.

I give my permission for reasonable medical care to me except as noted on this form, in the event of an emergency or where I am unable to give my own informed consent.

Signature _____ Date _____

Printed Name _____ Badge # _____
(to be assigned at con)

Parent _____ Date _____
(if volunteer is under 18)

MEDICAL EXCEPTIONS: (if none, please state same)

♣ Lunacon '84

WANTS YOU!

THE NEW YORK SCIENCE FICTION SOCIETY - THE LUNARIANS, Inc., is sponsoring LUNACON '84 on Saint Patrick's Day Weekend, March 16, 17 & 18, 1984. Volunteers are sought for the staff positions listed below.

It promises to be a fine convention, with TERRY CARR as Guest of Honor, TOM KIDD as Artist Guest of Honor, and CY CHAUVIN as Fan Guest of Honor.

To volunteer, please return this form as soon as possible to Thom Anderson, Staff Director, or Mark Richards, Asst. Staff Director, Lunacon '84, at 10 Park Terrace East #5D, New York, NY 10034. Our telephone is (212) 567-4023.

Name:

Phone: ()

Address:

I wish to volunteer for (indicate first, second, etc. choices):

- | | |
|--|---|
| <input type="checkbox"/> ART SHOW staff | <input type="checkbox"/> SECURITY staff |
| <input type="checkbox"/> CON SUITE staff | <input type="checkbox"/> FILMS staff (projectionists) |
| <input type="checkbox"/> PROGRAM staff | <input type="checkbox"/> PUBLICATIONS staff |
| <input type="checkbox"/> REGISTRATION staff | <input type="checkbox"/> WARGAMING staff |
| <input type="checkbox"/> OTHER (Book Exhibit, Starblazers, etc.) | |

Please summarize any experience you have in working conventions, or equivalent experience (use back if needed):

NOTES: (1) All staff members must purchase memberships. Registration is \$16 until 17 February 1984 and \$19 at the door. Refunds will be made after the convention, if it breaks even. Make checks and money orders payable to "LUNACON '84."

- (2) All staff must work at least 6 hours over the con weekend (Fri-Sat-Sun). It is also requested that staff be available to help at pre-convention work sessions (e.g., mailing out progress reports, helping to transport supplies, etc.)
- (3) Hope to see you at the con!

P.O. Box 779, Brooklyn, N.Y. 11230



EMPIRICON

5

EMPIRICON 5 will be held July 6-8, 1984, at the Sheraton Inn at LaGuardia. Staff is being recruited for the convention; staff members do not have to pay registration at EMPIRICON.

Please return this form as soon as possible to either of
Kathleen Morrison, EMPIRICON Staff Director,
2458 Florin Ct, Bellmore NY 11710 or
Robert Sacks, EMPIRICON Administration,
4861 Broadway 5-V, New York NY 10034

Name: _____ Phone: () -

Address:

I wish to volunteer for (check all that apply)

- ART SHOW staff
- BOOK EXHIBIT staff
- COMPUTER ROOM staff () can bring a computer
- CON SUITE staff
- FILM staff [projectionists]
- GAMES staff
- HEADQUARTERS staff
- JAPANIMATION staff
- LOGISTICS staff
- MEDICAL staff
- PROGRAM staff
- REGISTRATION staff
- SECURITY staff
- TECHNICAL staff
- Shift Supervisor

Please summarize your experience working conventions, or any equivalent experience.

TESSFA is also planning to hold TESSFFEST 3 and further TESSFFESTs this year. If you will help with Publicity, check here () and return to Robert Sacks.

EMPIRICON C/o TESSFA INC, P.O.BOX682, CHURCH ST. STATION, N.Y.C. 10008



NEW YORK IN 1989

The New York in 1989 Bid would like to invite filk-singers to write filk-songs for the bid. We believe that a good filk-song (besides being its own reward) would be a good promotion for our bid, and good music and humor are sorely lacking in worldcon bidding.

While we'd be happy to talk to anyone who needs ideas, it would seem pointless. If we knew what we wanted, we'd write it ourselves, and you're better at writing filk-songs than we are anyhow. We'll take songs about the bid, the city, fan politics, worldcons, or anything related. We intend to sing at bid parties, filk-sings, and fannish entertainments. If we get enough, we hope to publish a song book.

That's it. If you're interested, contact Robert Sacks, 4861 Broadway 5-V, NY NY 10034.

DON'T CRY FOR US

after Andrew Lloyd Webber & Tim Rice

Don't cry for us S.F. Fandom
For we are ordinary, unimportant
And undeserving of such attention
Unless all fans are - we think all fans are

Now you begin to understand why we need filk-singers to help us. Surely you can do I can. Consider it as a challenge.

